

## COOKING BREAKFAST BACON.

How to Do It in Different Ways and Do It Right.

The secret of cooking breakfast bacon so it will be a "delicate light-brown, dry and crisp," consists first, in cutting it thin, then in having it ice-cold when it is put in the pan, which must be hot, yet not red-hot. Shake the pan rapidly while the bacon is cooking; toss the bacon over. It will crisp into rolls in two or three minutes and will then be ready to use as a garnish. The pan should be hot enough to burn the bacon unless it is kept moving. The bacon should be soiled that it is firm enough for a keen-edged knife to cut it in waferlike slices.

Some cooks prefer to broil bacon. Then simply lay the slices in an oyster broiler and broil them for two minutes on each side, turning them and lifting them if the fat drips. It is also especially necessary to have the dampers of the stove open, as it always is necessary in broiling anything. The smoke of dripping fat is thus drawn away from the meat.

Careful cooks bone their bacon. They keep the "side" wrapped in cloth and hang it up in the cellar, or some cold place, where they can cut slices from it as they need it.

Slices of bacon are served with veal cutlets, calf's liver, chicken liver and many meats. Chicken livers rolled in oil or melted butter, seasoned with salt and pepper and then rolled in fine breadcrumbs make a delicious supper or breakfast dish when garnished with bacon. Broil them for five minutes after flattening them a little. Spread half a teaspoonful of maitre d'hotel butter on each liver after it is cooked, garnished with a crisp slice of bacon.

Chicken livers can be procured by the dozen in the largest markets.

Broiled squab, quail, grouse, woodcock and other birds are properly sliced with a garnish of bacon. Almost any fried fish is appropriately served with this garnish. Dainty little crisped rolls of bacon are a most excellent accompaniment to a dish of properly fried golden-brown fishballs. Fishballs, properly cooked and seasoned, is not a dish for an epicure to sneer at. It may well hold its own place as an American dish when the American housewife may well be proud of when it is properly served; but as it is frequently put on the table it deserves all the contempt implied in the term "codfish aristocracy."

Not every housekeeper knows the delicious salad which may be made of bacon cut in dice-shaped pieces, fried brown and used with dandelion or chickory leaves. Prepare a quart of bleached leaves. After washing, rinsing and draining them thoroughly, put them in a salad bowl. Take two thin slices of bacon and cut them into small dice. Put them in a hot frying-pan and toss them until they are well cooked and a rich brown. Drain them from the fat that has fried out. Lay them for an instant on coarse brown paper to absorb the fat. Toss them with the salad leaves, which must be properly seasoned with salt and pepper, and finally add two tablespoonfuls of sharp vinegar. Toss the salad well and serve it. No game cook can consider herself an expert unless she knows how to crisp properly the garnish of bacon, which is so necessary an accompaniment of a broiled bird.—N. Y. Tribune.

## WITH AUTUMN LEAVES.

They May Be Used for Winter Decorations.

Gather a basket of the prettiest leaves—scarlet, yellow, russet and green—and gloss them by pressing gently with a warm flatiron which has been rubbed with white wax. A box of these waxed leaves are beautiful for winter decorations. Where one is too busy to wax every leaf, a good plan is to gather sprays of the finest leaves and put them to press in the bottom of a trunk or chest. It will only take a moment to spread a newspaper over them and then replace the weight of linen or clothing, which will press them smooth.

To decorate a room, take sheets of tissue paper, in warm brown or yellow tints, and crimp them by crushing and running lightly through the hands. Tack these sheets on the wall in the shape of a panel, and arrange carefully on it one or two choice unmounted photographs. Brown prints of madonnas are lovely on these panels, and cherub faces are always effective. When the photographs have been carefully put in place with the tiniest little tacks, fasten up your leaves with the points all sweeping one way, as if they were drifting across the panel in the wind. In brown, yellow and crimson tints the effect of this shower of leaves is so restful and beautiful it is as if a little bit of autumn frolic and sunshine were painted on the wall.

A pretty letter case can be made of pasteboard and canvas covered with oak leaves in old rose tints; and some dark November morning, when the snow is flying, pin your red and yellow leaves to the white sash curtains, and see how it will brighten the room.—Frances Bennett-Callaway, in Farm and Fireside.

## Cooked Horseradish.

Have ready one pint of grated horseradish. Melt in a saucepan butter the size of an egg and add one tablespoonful of flour, one pint of vinegar (or part water if vinegar is too sour), one teaspoonful of salt. Let boil and add the radish; cook five or ten minutes, according to strength desired. If too thick, add more vinegar. Turn into glasses and when cold pour with cold vinegar. This will keep well if you have plenty of it. Put some in the cellar for winter use in moist earth and prepare when wanted.—Housekeeper.

## Apple Pancakes.

Beat two eggs until light; add one pint of milk, one-half teaspoonful of salt and sufficient flour to make a smooth, thin drop batter. Add one teaspoonful of sugar and one cupful of fine, chopped apple, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and bake on a hot griddle. Dust with sugar before serving.—N. Y. Ledger.

## A HELPLESS FARMER.

William Stimpson Stricken with Paralysis of His Lower Limbs—Caused by Overwork.

From the New Era, Greensburg, Ind.

Many of our readers may remember an item in this paper a year ago last fall which stated that Mr. William Stimpson, a well-to-do farmer, living near Rugby, Ind., had been stricken with paralysis of the lower limbs, and his recovery was doubtful.

The case which was an unusually severe and complicated one has at last been entirely cured, to the utmost surprise and joy of Mr. Stimpson and his family.

Mr. Stimpson was pleased to relate to a reporter the particulars regarding his case, and his subsequent recovery.

"A year ago last fall," began Mr. Stimpson, "I did a large amount of work. My wife helped me in the middle of corn cutting, and I finished the fall work myself, doing an unusual large amount of work. I put up several hundred shocks of fodder, and so husked all my corn. To accomplish this I had to work early and late."

"About the first of December, as I was getting my fall work about done, I suffered a stroke of paralysis, which the physician said was brought on by excessive labor. My left limb was entirely helpless and my right limb was fast becoming so. My physician became uneasy, and after attending upon me for a week or so, he brought me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, saying that he believed they would do me more good than anything which he knew of, as he had used them with great success in a case very similar to mine where all other remedies had failed. The case in question was that of L. Phillips, of Petersburg."

"About the time I began taking the second box of these pills a decided change was noticed, and when I had taken two more boxes we discovered that I was actually getting well. You can probably imagine what a relief and feeling of gladness this was to me, after being confined to my bed for nearly two months. Well, I kept on taking the pills according to directions, until I had consumed nine boxes of them, which completely cured me."

"I am sound and well to-day, with not a sign of the returning affliction and can affirm that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People did me a wonderful good and probably saved me from the grave."

To allay all doubt as to the truth of his statement, Mr. Stimpson made out the following sworn affidavit:

"This is to certify that I do hereby swear that the foregoing statement is absolutely true."

WILLIAM STIMPSON.

COUNTY OF BARTHOLOMEW, Ind.

STATE OF INDIANA, ss.

Sworn to and subscribed before me, a Justice of the Peace, in and for said county, on said State.

ABNER NORMAN.

The New Era was also informed that Mrs. Charles Williams, of the same neighborhood, had been cured of rheumatism, and Henry Johnson, of Hartsville, who was troubled with neuralgia, was also cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It seems that this remedy is in great demand in that neighborhood.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the power of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. These pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

## PARROTS HAD THE LAUGH.

Instructor of Infants Meets Difficulties in the Park Zoo.

She was a prim, close-fitted looking young woman in a dark dress, and as she walked through the Lincoln park zoo with a lady guard of ten mild little girls explaining matters generally, the monkeys yawned and murmured with that tired feeling:

"Kindergarten—seen 'em before."

She paused before the parrot's cage, adjusted her eyeglasses on her classic nose, prepared to enlighten the innocent mind of youth.

"These are parrots, girls. Mamie may spell parrot."

"Par-r-u-t," spelled one of the small maidens.

"Rot, Mamie, rot," said the fair Minerva, serenely.

"Rot, Mamie, rot, rot, rot," yelled the little gray parrot that laughs, and a sympathetic chorus took up the refrain. Minerva reddened, and the maidens giggled.

"How annoying!" she went on.

"These birds, girls, have the power of articulation and if carefully instructed are capable of almost perfect enunciation; but while possessing this gift of mimicry, they have no reason to guide the import of their utterances as the human consciousness has, and consequently are unable to converse intelligently, being simply echoes so far as speaking is concerned."

The big green and red parrot stood on another leg and eyed Minerva with microscopic scrutiny.

"You understand," she continued, "they have no mind and consequently no personality. When discovered in their natural state they are as other birds; but upon being associated with human beings they rapidly acquire the use of the peculiarly shaped larynx, which, as science tells us, enables them to articulate. The theory has been propounded that at the time of protoplasm—"

But Polly felt ill with hateful resentment.

"O, rats!" he broke out. "You ain't so nice."

And the gray parrot laughed in diabolical glee as the kindergarteners were hastily led to where the canaries warbled.—Chicago Tribune.

## AN INSPIRATION.

She Would Show Her Strawberry Mark for Identification.

"There," she said as she finally got the check properly indorsed, and handed it to the paying teller, "I'd like to have the money, please."

The young man scanned it carefully, and then looked at her.

"Is there anything wrong with it?" she inquired, apprehensively.

"No, I am sure it's all right. Only we have our rules here, and before we can let you have the money you will have to be identified."

"But the friends I am visiting took a trip into the country with my mother this morning."

"Then you will have to wait till to-morrow."

"But I need the money to do some shopping with this afternoon."

"I'm very sorry."

"It's absolutely necessary to be identified," she asked, plaintively.

"Absolutely."

"Well, I suppose I can manage it. Will the bank be open for an hour?"

"Yes."

"Then I'll hurry home and put on my evening gown. It's a great deal of trouble, but it's the only way, and I'm glad I happened to think of it."

"I don't quite understand."

"Why, I have a strawberry mark on my right shoulder; and everybody who has read anything at all knows that there isn't any better identification than a strawberry mark."—Washington Star.

## As To His Photograph.

Cholly—I don't think the photographer caught my expression, do you?

She—I don't see any.—Puck.

## FRENCH MENUS.

They Are a Thing of the Past, and English Is Now Used.

A gentleman who had noted the tendency upon the part of the restaurateurs of late to have their menu entirely in English, asked one of them what brought about the change from the old way, when French was the popular form for every menu in first-class establishments. He said:

"A change of time and a change of taste. There was a time when restaurants in English, asked one of them what brought about the change from the old way, when French was the popular form for every menu in first-class establishments. He said:

"I remember many funny cases. At one time I had a couple of young people at a table and at the close of the meal they ordered a calf's head, just because it brought up the close of the menu. When they were served with coffee and cream they were surprised, and the waiter said the girl said to her beau: 'Well, I know enough French now to know that calf's head is coffee. I won't take me long to learn French, Willie, if you keep coming here.'"

"Another thing. In the old days the French was a gentle deception. A man who ordered pommes de terre, was willing to pay a quarter for them, but he would have kicked like a mule to be called upon to pay that much for potatoes. People are eating roast beef and beefsteak now, and French dishes don't go. I guess the nation is getting more used to having pride in American food and all things that are American."—Cincinnati Commercial Telegraph.

## Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out of this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (not caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

J. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## Helpless.

Mamma—Well, Henry, Laura told me this morning that Mr. Logginhals intended to call on you to-day for the purpose of asking you for your hand. Did you see him?

Papa—Yes, he called.

"And what did you say?"

"What could I say? Isn't he one of the greatest center rushes in the country? You didn't expect me to commit suicide, did you?"—Cleveland Leader.

## Slain by Poison.

Not the poison that the covert assassin administers in the drink, the food, or some other guise, but the poison of malaria shortens the lives of myriads. There is a safe and certain antidote, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which not only fortifies the system against malaria, but roots out seeds which they have germinated. Dyspepsia, constipation, rheumatic, liver and kidney trouble are conquered by the Bitters.

## A Careful Borrower.

"Pa sent me over to borrow your lawn mower. Ah! he says wouldn't I prefer to sharpen it myself?"

"Why should I prefer to sharpen it?"

"Cause pa says he is so awkward about such things an' he might turn the edge."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous, hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package, FREE. Write to Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

## Similar Experiences.

"Did you ever run after a ferryboat only to find that it was coming in?"

"Oh, yes, and at the time I was courting my wife and thought I was winning out in a hard fight, she and all her relatives were combining in an effort to make my escape impossible."—Philadelphia North American.

## Largest in the World.

The Star tobacco factory at St. Louis is the largest in the world. The buildings are in two rows: 2400 feet on Park and 2400 feet on Foley avenue, with a total width of 271 feet. You will discover the reason for this marvelous growth if you give Star plug tobacco a trial.

I count life just to try the soul's strength on.—Robert Browning.

Trifle with sprains and they cripple. Use St. Jacobs Oil promptly. It cures.

The man who flirts with servant girls has domestic tastes.—Chicago News.

## THE MARKETS.

BRUISES go when St. Jacobs Oil is used. No sign remains.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 4.

LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common, \$2.25 @ \$2.85.

Select butchers, 3.00 @ 4.40.

CALVES—Fair to good light, 5.25 @ 5.35.

HOGS—Common, 3.00 @ 3.45.

Mixed packers, 3.50 @ 3.65.

Light shippers, 3.50 @ 3.65.

SHEEP—Choice, 3.85 @ 4.00.

LAMBS—Good to choice, 5.00 @ 5.35.

WHEAT—Winter family, 3.60 @ 3.80.

GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 red, 65 @ 68.

No. 3 red, 65 @ 68.

Corn—No. 2 mixed, 66 @ 67 1/2.

Oats—No. 2, 47 @ 48.

RYE—No. 2, 67 @ 68.

HAY—Prime to choice, 8.75 @ 9.00.

PROVISIONS—Mess pork, 12 @ 12 1/2.

Lard—Prime steam, 11 @ 11 1/2.

BUTTER—Choice dairy, 14 @ 15.

Prime to choice creamery, 16 @ 17.

APPLES—Per bushel, 1.75 @ 2.00.

POTATOES—Per bushel, 1.75 @ 2.00.

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Winter patent, 5.00 @ 5.25.

No. 2 red, 4.00 @ 4.25.

CORN—No. 2 mixed, 66 @ 67 1/2.

OATS—No. 2, 47 @ 48.

RYE—No. 2, 67 @ 68.

HOGS—Western, 3.00 @ 3.45.

## Pictures Tell the Story

Of how everything looks in South Dakota as the result of the great crops of the last three years. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway company has had photographs taken of actual farm scenes in South Dakota and has had them reproduced in an attractive eight-page illustrated circular, which it is distributing free of cost to all who are looking for new homes in the most fertile section of the Middle Northwest.

Send your address to H. F. Hunter, Immigration agent for South Dakota, 201 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill., or to W. E. Powell, General Immigration agent, 410 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

## A Contrast.

Uncle Mose—Whad yo' doin' wif white shoes on, yo' triflin' black rascal?

Young Mose—I wuz jes' tiah'd uv brack shoes. I might ez well gone barefooted fer all de way dey showed up.—Judge.

## Take the Air Line

To St. Louis and the West, 53 miles the shortest from Louisville, makes the quickest time, Pullman Sleepers, Parlor and Dining Cars, Pullman baggage information address J. P. Maffett, Traveling Passenger Agent, Knoxville, Tenn. R. A. Campbell, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

## Slow Pay.

Passenger—This is a very slow road. Brakeman—Very.

"Do you suppose it pays?"

"Yes; pays as it goes."—Up-to-Date.

Do You Play Whist, Euchre or Other Games?

The F. F. V. playing card is better than any 50 cent card on the market. Send 15 cents for one deck or 25 cents for two decks (stamps or currency) to C. H. Ryan, Ass't Gen'l Pass' Agt. C. & O. Ry., Cincinnati, O.

The man who is always telling how particular he is about his work, is often so particular that he gets nothing done.—Washington Democrat.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure, 25c.

Nothing is more pathetic than for a real homely girl to get the idea that she is good looking.—Washington Democrat.

Cure your cough with Hale's Honey of Balm and Tan.

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

Lots of men find out two or three things about the Bible and then they put in their time arguing.—Washington Democrat.

Can't bend. Got lumbago? Don't try. Try St. Jacobs Oil. It cures.

Nearly every man at some time has let his full beard grow.—Washington Democrat.

With a rub St. Jacobs Oil Subdues an ache and cures it.

Men are like pins—no good when they lose their heads.—Chicago News.

MRS. PETERSON'S STORY.

I have suffered with womb trouble over fifteen years. I had inflammation, enlargement and displacement of the womb.

The doctor wanted me to take treatments, but I had just begun taking Mrs. Pinkham's Compound, and my husband said I had better wait and see how much good that would do me. I was so sick when I began with her medicine, I could hardly be on my feet. I had the backache constantly, also headache, and was so dizzy. I had heart trouble, it seemed as though my heart was in my throat at times choking me. I could not walk around and I could not lie down, for then my heart would beat so fast I would feel as though I was smothering. I had to sit up in bed nights in order to breathe. I was so weak I could not do anything.

I have now taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and used three packages of Sanative Wash, and can say I am perfectly cured. I do not think I could have lived long if Mrs. Pinkham's medicine had not helped me.

Mrs. JOSEPH PETERSON, 513 East St., Warren, Pa.

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